# The One Where

by White Wolf Fan Fiction

Category: Legend of Zelda
Genre: Humor, Romance
Language: English
Characters: Ghirahim, Link
Pairings: Ghirahim/Link
Status: Completed
Published: 2016-04-12 05:03:41
Updated: 2016-04-12 05:03:41
Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:27:00
Rating: K+
Chapters: 1
Words: 470
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: (Part of an Old Project) ...Link is sick and it's up to Ghirahim to take care of him. (Drabble)

## The One Where

White Wolf Fan Fiction Presents:

~The One Where...~

A Skyward Sword Story

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><p>Title: The One Where...

**Words:** 358

**Warnings:** Yaoi (Boy Love), fluff, minor humor, slight hurt/comfort

**Pairings:** Ghirahim/Link

**Disclaimer:** Still don't own.

**Summary:** ...Link is sick and it's up to Ghirahim to take care of him.

**A/N:** Part of an old thing on Tumblr called the Drabble Kingdom. Trying to get that back up, admittedly, but it'sâ€¦ a slow going process. *sighs* Apologies for any who's actually heard of this blog.

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A loud, high-pitched sneeze sounded through the large room, the only occupant cuddled in the red blankets of his and his boyfriend's bed.

The door to the room opened and the silver haired demon lord came in with a tray of soup. "Link," he said the other's name softly, smiling lightly in concern when he saw a head of blonde hair peek out from underneath the blankets.

"G-Ghiraâ€¦?" Ghirahim walked over to the bed, setting down the tray on the nightstand and he sat on the edge of the bed, helping Link sit up.

"How are you feeling?" Ghirahim questioned, putting his hand against Link's forehead, concerned violet eyes looking into clouded blue ones.

"I s-still feel likeâ€¦ like I-I came out of a-a f-freezerâ€¦" Link mumbled, closing his eyes for a moment when Ghirahim chuckled. "A-and I _really_ h-hate Groose right n-nowâ€¦"

Ghirahim couldn't help the smirk that came to his lips at that and he shook his head, pulling his hand away and he grabbed the bowl of soup, "Yes well, worry about getting better before you worry about getting revenge." he answered with another chuckle and Link stuck his tongue out childishly before accepting the spoonful of soup, letting Ghirahim feed him like he was a little kid.

When the soup was nearly depleted, Link yawned and Ghirahim decided to let him try and sleep. "Get some rest, hero," Link offered him a small smile and nodded his head in promise, "I'll come back to check on you in a bit."

"O-okayâ€¦" Link said, snuggling into the covers and Ghirahim leaned down to kiss him. "Ah, G-Ghira-ah-achoo!"

To be fairâ€¦ Link tried to warn him...

"Link!" Ghirahim sat up straight, grabbing one of the tissues and he wiped his face, a little more than annoyed.

"S-sorryâ€¦" Link whimpered a little and Ghirahim sighed, seeing clouded fear and amusement in Link's eyes and he shook his head.

"â€¦It's fine, justâ€¦ get some rest." Ghirahim hesitated a little before kissing Link's forehead and he got up and left the room. "Sweet dreams, Sky Child." he murmured softly, closing the door as Link closed his eyes to sleep.

End
file.